THE SATURDAY

George R. Graham & Co. Publishers.

S. W. CORNER OF THIRD AND CHESNUT STREETS.

A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics: Devoted t

VOLUME XXII. PHILADELPHI

Original Poetry.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Charity.

BY LYDIA JANE PIERSON.

How meekly beautiful she moves
Along the embattled line of life,
Regardless of the gossip, and pomper.
That muzzles in the strife.
The plaiterers toys that strew the way,
Have no attraction in her eyes.
How dim they seem beside the pearl
That on her bosom lies.

She hears no sword amid the fray,
She seeks no laurel, no renown;
What should she do with earthly bays
Who hears a heavenly crown?
She seeks not, heeds not man's applause,
She knows 'tis but a passing wind;
And his revilings, scoffs, and taunts
Fall harmless on his mind.

Careless of those she passes on,
With searching eye, and heeding ear,
With heart that feels for every moan,
And pities every tear.
Tis hers to raise the prostrate form,
To staunch the wound with tender art
To lay with unseen hand of kindness
Upon the bleeding heart.

To turn the lifted blade away,
And shield the trembler from the blow;
To lead the weary on their way,
And soothe the wanderer's woe.
To veil the bended knee in rage,
And cheer its path of pain, and gloom;
Pointing the dim eye to the day
That sets not in the tomb.

And see close folded to her breast
The outcast little orphan's form,
She gives it clothing, food, and rest,
And shields it from the storm.
Her eyes and heart are heavy-eard still.
Her hands are to her fellows given,
To bind each wound, to soothe each ill,
And lead the weak toward heaven.

What though her eyes are sometimes wet,
When sorrow'd arrow's pierce her breast,
And blood drops from her weary feet
That know no earthly rest;
Still the chose footsteps she pursues,
Heals all her wounds with holy love,
And deems her scars with visions blest
Of her own Home above.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Poet's Grave.

BY EDWARD J. FORSTER

Oh, hush!—a poet's humbling heart
Hath learning yield to weight of song,
Here placed in rest its mortal part,
To sleep in silence lone, and long.

A string hath burst in nature's lyre,
In accord, while tone hath died away;
Amid the mountain's bloss, a flower
Hath shed its petals to decay.

A star hath left the azure dome,
Quenched the pure beams it let so high,
Whose soft light ne'er again shall come,
With gladness gleaming o'er the sky.

A cup, that poured its hallowed wave
In golden light, hen now s withdrawn,
The brightness that its sparkings gave
Hath with her draught departed, flown.

Then bid the spirit softly sleep,
That for its mortal chamber chose
No bleat a spurt, and silence deep,
To mak in dreamless calm repose

Yea, bid the strang that burst mind
The raptures of impassioned hour,
Mourn the lost spirit's joyous hal.
And weep the fallen, withered flower.

And mourn the star whose gleams are gone,
With radiance never to return,
And such above the cag is earthrown.
Whose waves of light may never burn.

Oh, hush! then o'er this lonely grave
Whose spirits of high, holier spheres
Bright thoughts blend—soft pinions wave—
And gently shed their sparkling tears.

For here a poet's humbling heart
Deep, burning, wrath its weight of song,
Hath placed in rest its mortal part
To sleep in silence lone, and long.

Philada. 1841

Original Tales.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Scarlet Shawl;
Or, The Two Schoolmates.

BY PROFESSOR J. H. INGRAHAM.

It matters not on what the fingers ply,
The daily task kind Heaven to all has giv'n
But rather ask them if the heart itself, which gives
The hands their pulse to toment, and the eye
Which guides the pining hand be single?

Edwin Barry and Seth Manning were school-fellows at Chester Academy. The father of Edwin was a lawyer of good standing and some property; the father of Seth, was a house carpenter. Mr. Barry being a lawyer was of course a "respectable" man, and belonged to "genteel" society; Mr. Manning being a mechanic was of course very much less respectable than Lawyer Barry, and was not admitted into genteel society. The lawyer was a *gentleman*, although he wanted charity, have for his neighbor, money and common sympathy with the miseries of others, and withal, gal tuyer. The carpenter was no "gentleman," although he owed no man any thing, was honest in all his dealings, never injured his neighbor, was sober, upright and industrious. The wide difference between these two, although they went to the same church, were fed by the same butcher and baker, lived in the same street, and breathed the same air, was that Mr. Barry got his living by a pen and law books, and Mr. Manning by the means of chisel and planks. It may appear surprising to many of my young readers, that such a difference should exist from such simple causes, and that the occupation should so far *fix* the merit and social position of individuals. This distinction, however, we are pained to say, exists in the world, but as it is founded upon a *false* basis, and a false estimate of society, we would caution all young persons from being influenced, as they enter life, by the foolish prejudices which follow its adoption. For nothing is more unwise than for youths to judge a man by his occupation, or a boy by his father's; nothing so indicative of a weak mind as to court the society of one because his father is rich, or a lawyer, or doctor, and avoid the companionship of the other because his father is a mechanic; though the former boy may be vicious, idle, and immoral in his habits, and the latter, modest, studious, and moral.

Youth cannot too soon learn that the distinctions which they see assigned by those around (perhaps by their own parents) to *occupation, money, or birth*, are unjust; that no such thing as "respectability," as it is termed, can exist aside from an honest and useful life. They cannot too early be taught that no branch of industry is degrading; that no employment that contributes to the general good and comfort of society is disreputable. I would remind such that the fathers of the Revolution perilled their life and honor to break the chains of servitude that bound our free land to a British master, severed the chains and gave liberty to all coming generations of their sons. These false notions of society belong to the haughty social system of our mastern should have been cast aside with our chains, and are unworthy our adoption. Having thrown off the yoke of political servitude, let us no longer continue to wear the chains of moral bondage to his customs and her vers Americans should have no other aristocracy than that of merit! In cherishing any other though foolishly and wickedly adopting false ideas of "respectability," though elevating one occupation at the expense of another, and measuring the merit of men by their pursuits and not by their usefulness, they are only reforging for their necks the chains that their patriot fathers shivered to pieces: like the Israelites they cry for the Gods of Egypt they once worshipped, and making a golden calf out of the offerings of pride, vanity and ambition, fall down and adore it.

This false system of society which excludes tradesmen from "good society" is the "golden calf" of Americans, and unless they break it up themselves, they will one day be forced to drink the bitter waters with which it is mingled.

Like most youths whose fathers belong to one of the professions, Edwin Barry was early taught that he was "respectable" by virtue of his father's pursuits. His mother inculcated this idea with his daily morals, and his father enforced it by his example and hearing toward mechanics. Naturally of a frank and generous character, Edwin as he grew up became haughty and aristocratic and prided himself much upon his "respectability." It was his delight to make boys less fortunate feel his position above them, and boast of the great people he saw at his father's house. One day he was talking with Seth Manning, for he condescended to speak with mechanics sons when he could make them listeners to his own vain and silly boasts. Seth, moreover, lived in the same street, and they often fell in together on the way to school, when Edwin, who loved idleness, was willing to avail himself of Seth's many gratuitous habits to help him in his tasks. On the present occasion Edwin had just come out of his door, when seeing Seth approaching from his own humble dwelling, he waited for him to come up. The two were each about sixteen years of age.

"I say, Seth Manning," he said with an elevated look, as the other came near with his school books and a large slate beneath his arm, "who do you think is going to be at our house to-day to dinner?"

"I don't know, Edwin," answered Seth quietly, and walking on.

"Well, its Judge Barnes!" answered Edwin, as if he had given utterance to a piece of intelligence which was to overwhelm his companion. Seth, did not, however, receive it as any thing very remarkable, and Edwin looked displeased.

"You don't think any thing of a judge being at our house, hey! well it is, I would be a long day before a judge or any respectable man would go into your house," answered the aristocratic Barry.

"I know what you call respectable and what I respectable," said Seth in a manly tone. "Judge Barnes, I have heard, is a very cruel man and drinks."

"But he is respectable and belongs to the *first* society. Father says a man musn't be judged by his private life but by his respectable standing. I'm sure I'd rather be a wicked judge than a clever tradesman!"

"I am certain you think so, Edwin, as such sentiments will bring you much unhappiness. I know you think my father is not respectable, and that I am not a proper associate for you. I see that while you walk with me, you keep a step or two in advance, and look round and up at windows, lest you feared you should be seen associating with me."

Edwin colored, for he felt the truth and force of Seth's plain good candid reproof. He stammered something which Seth did not hear in wave of exciting himself, and then in a confidential, favoring kind of tone, said,

"Come, Seth, never mind, I was out at a party at Col. Farney's last night, and didn't get my task up Virgil. Will you just translate it over for me, when we get up to the lane?"

"I will do it as we walk along," answered Seth, smiling; as he well understood the foolish youth's motive in going into the field gartuesday.

"Oh, no I am afraid some of the fellows will see us here and say you showed me."

"You mean you are afraid they will see us in such close companionship, rather, Edwin! well I forgive you, for you have been taught to consider trades and those who follow them as degrading. I will cheerfully show you when we come to the lane. Who are the Col. Farney's party last night?"

"Oh, all the gentry girls in the village, we had a capital time."

"Was Mary Curtis there?" asked Seth with a slight increase of color.

"Mary Curtis! yes! I guess she was and the prettiest girl in the party,—and in the town. But what do you ask about a girl, Seth Manning, whom you can never speak to?" demanded Edwin with offensive haughtiness. "She is the most respectable girl in the town, and her father was once in the navy. I don't like to hear a girl like her spoken of by such a one as you are, because it looks like as if you thought you might like to become acquainted with her. Ha, ha! I guess she wouldn't speak to you, if you did think so!"

Seth looked slightly displeased, and felt a disposition to retort sharply. But his father had taught him forbearance, and often showed him how undignified and low it was to enter into a quarrel with any one, and, that a subject had better be destroyed than worthy argument. But Barry's words filled him with mortification. He had often seen and silently and respectfully admired the sweet Mary Curtis, a lovely Miss of fifteen. He thought of her daily, and loved to walk where she had walked, and prized most dearly a chance flower she may have thrown away. He had never spoken to, nor, such were the arbitrary rules of the society we are exposing, did he dare to. He now could not but admit the severe truth of Edwin's unfeeling words, and in his heart he envied the silly Barry, and hated the pride of his own father which had entailed an inferior position upon himself and under the bitter feeling of the moment he inwardly resolved that he would not be bound to the trade of a founder to which his father had wisely destined him. He was under the influence of these painful reflections walking along with his eyes cast down, when he heard from the opposite side of the street, where another street entered it leading from a boarding-school, a deep bellow and at the same time a loud scream. He looked up and saw that a short horned cow, irritated by a scarlet shawl worn by a young school girl was pursuing safety, run down the lane and climbed a high fence.

Seth no sooner saw the peril in which the pretty Mary was, than without a thought of himself, he bounded across the road and exerted himself to get between the enraged animal and the flying girl. Mary fled towards the boarding school with the speed of fear, while her crimson shawl flying behind her quickened the pursuit of the animal.

"Cast off your shawl if possible, Miss Curtis," cried Seth as loud as he could, "or fly to the fence!"

Mary tried to disengage it as she flew, but her fingers were too tremulous for her to withdraw the pin, and as to seeking the protection of the fence as a boy would have first done, she felt she could never climb it and ought be attested in the attempt. Seth, by using great exertions, at length got abreast of the maddened cow and at the imminent risk of drawing upon himself all her fury, caught her by one of the horns and was borne along with her —she tossing back her head and bellowing with rage. He had thrown down all his books—but retained his stick with the corner of which hoping it in the other he could strike the foe as well. This is, to our mind, the best of the scenario, as it is in the most appropriate manner of our master garland.

Seth lost for so called grand thoughts in these conditions; the poet had these too, but here the warmth domesticity shone a calmness strong as the other. not those moments of repose, when the body is suited to temperate enjoyment, and answers like a read strument to the first bright whispers of the mind quickened sense of pleasure. the bried periods that seem to shed their influence on the happiness of the hour, was blighted by such an atmosphere, at least as pronounced judgment the critics of Blackwood the Quarterly. It is strange that Lord Byron to have questioned one of the finest lions in Englisnent of the 17 and asked what the poet meant by "a broker flow of the vewarm south." It was the very outpouring of of the hard, even as of old the sacred lyrist the "the hart desiring the water brooks." We can, upon a political bench for the want of appreciation ness of poet may, in our day, be the fate of the refined reasons. Are we not all too chary in our contemporary merit, why are we dead to the pos gers of affection while he lives, and listen only the clear loud trump of death sounds the fame!

With true humility and love should we approach author like Keats. He has passed away from us! reports and bowlings of this vain world of ours has long since hushed the sound! Death, the conqueror, openeth the gate to good fame and extinguisheth Fort He has taken his station with the few who do not tax our memories to contain their souls. A so well increase sacred shell on the library may hold the few lone the, but the time who have thus far thought and self with his ful existence of fancy. There were such in Greece who trembled at the lyre of Sappho, to the double flame of his argument must fall to the ground

Now, the undersigned beg leave to observe that Lord Aberdeen has greatly misrepresented the principles and arguments contained in the note which he had the honor of addressing to his lordship, and which it is his desire to seize the earliest moment of correcting. This the undersigned will the more readily do, because he is persuaded, from the spirit in which Lord Aberdeen's note is written, that he will take pleasure in correcting any misapprehension into which he may unintentionally have been drawn. Indeed, the undersigned must have expressed himself very imperfectly, if in denying the right of interfering with vessels under the American flag, he did not convey the opinion that he intended to limit his objection to vessels *being fide* American, and not to those belonging to nations, whether sailing under their own or another flag the Government of the United States can have no authority or desire to interfere.

The undersigned, therefore, did not mean to be understood as denying to Great Britain, or any other nation, the right of arming their vessels or punishing their subjects for any violations of their laws or treaties, provided, however, it should be done without violating the principles of public law and the rights of other nations. Nor are such the consequences which can fairly be deduced from the argument which he had the honor of addressing to Lord Aberdeen, and which his lordship seems so greatly to have misunderstood. Great Britain has the undoubted right, and so have all other nations, to detain and examine the vessels of their own subjects, whether slavers or not, and whether with or without a flag purporting to be that of the United States; but, in doing this, it must be borne in mind that they have no color of right, nor will they be permitted to extend such interference to the vessels or citizens of the United States, suffered the vessel during eight to the 29th of the captain of the ship's papers, and proving her to be United States property, and navigating the ocean according to law." Of what law, whether public or municipal, his lordship does not state, but leaves to be inferred. This doctrine Lord Aberdeen is understood to affirm. Now, in the first place, here is an actual denial of the right of vessels of the United States to navigate the ocean in time of peace, without being subjected to detention and examination, and without proof of their being the property of citizens of the United States, and documented according to law. It considerers the command of every British cruiser the exclusive judge to decide whether such vessels in the language of his lordship, be *"properly provided with papers outfitting them to the protection of the flag they bear, and proving them to be United States property, and navigating the ocean according to law."* What essential difference, then, is there between the right of search, in its harshest form, and that of arresting the vessels of an independent nation on these voyage, compelling their officers to leave their vessels, and subjecting them and their papers to the examination and decision of every subordinate naval commander! Is it not the right of placing British officers on any part of the ocean that her Majesty's Government may select, and possessing the vessels upon which other nations are to participate on the freedom of the seas! Is it not, in effect, a claim of jurisdiction over the whole of the African coasts and seas, exclusive as that which could only be enjoyed within the acknowledged limits of local sovereignty! To these questions but one answer can be given. It must be in the affirmative.

But Lord Aberdeen contends that, in treating the exercise of the right in the form in which it has been made the undersigned is necessarily compelled to claim, not only community for the flag of the United States and all the piratical adventurers who are endeavoring to shelter themselves under it, but to maintain that Great Britain herself would be bound to permit her own subjects, with British vessels and British capital, to carry on the traffic under their own eyes, provided it was disguised by the fraudulent use of an American flag; and her lordship further declares that unless the undersigned is prepared to maintain to their full extent these propositions, the whole fabric of his argument must fall to the ground.

Now, the undersigned beg leave to observe that Lord Aberdeen has greatly misrepresented the principles and arguments contained in the note which he had the honor of addressing to his lordship, and which it is his desire to seize the earliest moment of correcting. This the undersigned will the more readily do, because he is persuaded, from the spirit in which Lord Aberdeen's note is written, that he will take pleasure in correcting any misapprehension into which he may unintentionally have been drawn. Indeed, the undersigned must have expressed himself very imperfectly, if in denying the right of interfering with vessels under the American flag, he did not convey the opinion that he intended to limit his objection to vessels *bona fide* American, and not to those belonging to nations, whether sailing under their own or another flag the Government of the United States can have no authority or desire to interfere.

The undersigned, therefore, did not mean to be understood as denying to Great Britain, or any other nation, the right of arming their vessels or punishing their subjects for any violations of their laws or treaties, provided, however, it should be done without violating the principles of public law and the rights of other nations. Nor are such the consequences which can fairly be deduced from the argument which he had the honor of addressing to Lord Aberdeen, and which his lordship seems so greatly to have misunderstood. Great Britain has the undoubted right, and so have all other nations, to detain and examine the vessels of their own subjects, whether slavers or not, and whether with or without a flag purporting to be that of the United States; but, in doing this, it must be borne in mind that they have no color of right, nor will they be permitted to extend such interference to the vessels or citizens of the United States, suffered the vessel during eight to the 29th of the captain of the ship's papers, and proving her to be United States property, and navigating the ocean according to law." Of what law, whether public or municipal, his lordship does not state, but leaves to be inferred. This doctrine Lord Aberdeen is understood to affirm. Now, in the first place, here is an actual denial of the right of vessels of the United States to navigate the ocean in time of peace, without being subjected to detention and examination, and without proof of their being the property of citizens of the United States, and documented according to law. It considerers the command of every British cruiser the exclusive judge to decide whether such vessels in the language of his lordship, be *"properly provided with papers outfitting them to the protection of the flag they bear, and proving them to be United States property, and navigating the ocean according to law."* What essential difference, then, is there between the right of search, in its harshest form, and that of arresting the vessels of an independent nation on these voyage, compelling their officers to leave their vessels, and subjecting them and their papers to the examination and decision of every subordinate naval commander! Is it not the right of placing British officers on any part of the ocean that her Majesty's Government may select, and possessing the vessels upon which other nations are to participate on the freedom of the seas! Is it not, in effect, a claim of jurisdiction over the whole of the African coasts and seas, exclusive as that which could only be enjoyed within the acknowledged limits of local sovereignty! To these questions but one answer can be given. It must be in the affirmative.

There remains only one other part of Lord Aberdeen's note which the undersigned deems it necessary at this time to notice. It is that in which his lordship expresses the opinion that any right of search which shall have been conceded by two such governments as France and Great Britain can scarcely be considered as incompatible with the honor and independence of any nation upon earth. Now, if Lord Aberdeen's remark was intended to apply to the proposal which was made by Her Majesty's Government to that of the United States for a mutual right of search, secured and guarded by treaty stipulations, the undersigned has no observation to make, but if this opinion of his lordship was intended to apply to the right now asserted by Great Britain, and supposed by her Government to be exercised in the absence of all conventional agreement, then the undersigned must be allowed to express his decided dissent. That the exercise of mutual rights, properly secured, might not be incompatible with national honour and sovereignty he readily admits, inasmuch as the contracting parties would stand upon the footing of equality and security. But he promises to be the case between France and Great Britain but such would not be the case between Great Britain and the United States. The undersigned must therefore, in the most careful consideration of the arguments advanced in Lord Aberdeen's note, repeat the opinion which he has already asserted; that if a power such as that which is now asserted by Her Majesty's Government shall be enforced, not only without consent, but in the face of a direct refusal to concede it, it can be regarded in no other light by the Government of the United States than as a violation of national rights and sovereignty, and the incontestable principles of international law. That the exercise may lead to consequences of a painful character, there is too much reason to apprehend. In cases of conflicting rights between nations, the precise time which neither can pass, but to which each may advance, is not easily found or marked; and yet it exists, whatever may be the difficulty of discerning it. In ordinary wars it would be the largest of the twenty-seventy-four, and often does yield something to the other. Such, however, it is to be feared, is not the present case.

The peculiar nature of the power asserted and the consequences which may be apprehended from its exercise, make it one of an important and momentous character. Involving, as it does, questions of high and dangerous sovereignty, it may justly be regarded as deeply affecting the good understanding of the two countries. Ought her Majesty's Government then, under such circumstances, to insist upon its enforcement? That it will not, the undersigned cannot permit himself to believe. He will therefore continue to cherish the hope that upon a careful review of the whole subject, Her Majesty's Government will see the importance of adopting other measures for the suppression of the slave trade than those now proposed, and which will be far better calculated, not only to accomplish the object desired, but to preserve the friendly relations of the two countries upon principles consistent with the interest and honor of both.

A. STEVENSON

Retail Prices in Market.

Beef, best, per lb	8a10	Indian Meal, ½ peck	5a10
" middling,	5a 7	Rye Flour, qr cwt	56a62½
" Corned,	5a 7	Wheat	81a81
Veal,	5a 8	Rye	62½a75
Mutton,	5a 6	Buiter, lb	25a28
Lamb, per qr	12½a37½	" Fish	10a12½
Pork, fresh, per lb	5a 7	Lard,	10a12½
" pickled,	6a 7	Sausarage, qr	5a 6
Hams, Jersey,	10a12½	Cheese	6a12½
Jowls,	4a 6	Eggs, per doz	22½a25
Dried Beef,	10a12½	Apples ½ pk	10a12½
Beef's Tongue,	50a62½	Potatoes,	8a 7
Pigs, whole,	50a81	Sweet Potatoes, lb	6a 3
Pigs' Feet, set,	10a12½	Parsnips, qr, peck,	6a 8
Sheep Tongues, doz	12a25	Pickles, per 100,	31a37½
French Trips, per lb,	3a 4	Beets, bunch,	3a 5
Sausages, stuffed, lb	7a 8	Carrots, bunch,	3a 5
" Jersey,	8a10	Turnips, qr, peck,	3a 4
Blood Pudding,	6a 7	Onions, rope,	3a 6
Suuer Cheese, lb,	3a 7	Lima Beans,	10a12½
Scrapple, per lb,	3a 6	Dried Peaches, ½ pk	37a31
Fowls, prior,	50a75	" Apples ½ pk	25a31
Chickens, past,	37a50	Sand Peas,	7a 8
" Late,	31a50	Horseradish, root,	2a 3
Turkeys,	62½a1	Hominy, quart,	3a10
Pigeons, pair,	12a25	Honey, per lb,	10a25
Ducks, pair,	50a75	Cabbage, head	3a 5
Geese,	50a75	Rhubarb, bunch,	3a 5
Guinea Fowls, pair,	37a50	Celery,	3a 4
Rabbits,	12a15	Pears,	10a25
Opossum,	20a30	Eggs, boiled, 100	50a62½
Raccoon, pickled, lb	11a12½	Dried Cherries, qt	7a 8
" fresh,	10a25	Cranberries, qt	5a 6
" dry, lb	25a37½	Chesnuts, per qt	5a10
Pickled Cod,	4a 5	Quinces, per	10a12½
Fresh,	5a 6	Walnuts,	5a 6
Flounders,	7½ a	Shellbarks, per qt	5a 6
Perch, strong,	12a25	Hazelnuts,	8a10
Rock,	12a37½	Persimmons,	5a10
Lobsters, live lb,	8a10	Beans, each,	3a 4
Terrapins, doz,	8½a1	Oysters, Bay, 100,	25a37½
Eels, per string,	6a12	" Tangiers,	50a75

There is nothing worthy of particular note in the market this week—nothing new—rare is noticed, nor is there any particular change in prices. If any thing, poultry is more plenty, and something reduced in price.—*Public Ledger.*

Philadelphia Market.

BUTTER—The weather is mild so we actually have a the week the close of April.

BARK—No sales and Quotation is but little enquired after.

COFFEE—But few transactions have taken place since our weekly report.

FLOUR AND MEAL—On Saturday last sales of common brands Penna. Flour were made in a retail way at $5 25 per bbl. On Monday and Tuesday at $5 31@5 37½ per bbl. Sales of 1000 bbls. were for shipment to England. Owing to the high rate of exchange. Late in the afternoon there were no sellers of Flour at $5, and several orders at that price were not executed. The receipts have been large but the above sales have materially reduced the stock. Rye Flour—Market bare. Corn Meal—Sales in store at $3 87½ bbl. and in bbls at $4 each for Penna Meal.

GRAIN—Wheat is dull, and we have no sales to note. On Tuesday it was difficult to ascertain the prices, and some parcels were not offered in the market at present. Rye—Penna is worth 75a77 cts. Corn—Dull and prices rather drooping 2 —sales of round yellow at 61a62, 5a6, 62 on Saturday—old and new Southern mixed at 56 cts. old white is worth 58 cts. Oat—Sales of Southern at 40a44 cts. some are storing.

HIDES—A sale of near 1800 Laguayra and Porto Cabello is noted Hides at 11½ cts. per lb. 4 mos.

PROVISIONS—There has been some enquiry and sales of Mess Pork for shipment, but the transactions are not made public. Prime is steady at $5 per bbl. In Bacon and Lard there are no changes.

SEEDS—We have no sales of Clover seed to note, except one parcel of good quality at $7.50 per bushel.

SUGAR—Market inactive, and prices drooping.

WHISKY—The market remains as at our last report

EXCHANGE—But few transactions have taken place in foreign bills for remittance by the steamer from Boston. Demand for Remittance rather on Boston and N. York at 6 to 6¼ per cent. prem. Baltimore 1¼ to 1½ dis. Charleston ¾ dis. Richmond 1¼ dis. Savannah par. Mobile 7 dis. N. Orleans 1 dis. Cincinnati 8 dis. Louisville 1 dis. and Pittsburg 9 dis.—*North American.*

Financial Record.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		Price sold for
20	shares Girard Bank,	12½ bls.
316	do. Phil. Wil. & Balt. R R	28a28¼
150	do. Reading R R	13¼a13⅜
175	do. N. G. Gas Bank,	4
100	do. Mechanics Bank,	16a17
34	do. Bk. & Mechanics Bank,	32
30	do. Schuylkill Navigation Co.	41a42½
20	do. Chicago Bank Paper,	34
20	do. Western R. R.	75½
18	do. Philadelphia Bank,	84a86
15	do. Bk. of the Union,	49a49¼
10	do. Louisville & P. Canal,	13½
5	do. Cheshire & Anchor R R	74
$216	United States Bank Notes,	83

In the Tennessee Senate, on Saturday week, the bill to authorize the bank of the State and branches, to renew all notes of $200 and under, by calling ten per cent. semi-annually, was taken up and passed.

The Westhrop Bank in Boston is in trouble. An injunction has been obtained against it by the Bank Commissioners. The notes, however, continue to be received by the Suffolk Bank.

A reward of $2000 is offered by the Banks of Philadelphia, for the arrest of Maurice Pitcher, and the recovery of the money he obtained by his forgeries.

The amount which the Teller of the Eagle Bank, Boston, surreptitiously loaned to individuals with security, amounts, it is said, to about $100,000.

Our Mail Receipts.

We are daily in the receipt of letters enclosing money with the request to return a receipt by mail. We do not send receipts in that way. Every dollar received by *mail*, for the Post, is acknowledged as below. Subscribers will please notice this.

Subscribers living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us, if attention was generally paid to this matter.

Receipts for the S. E. Post from the 25th Nov. to the 10th Dec.

November 25, *received from*			
J. G. Fry,		50 00	
E. T. Overman,		5 00	J. H. Neamath, 2 00
A. D. Townley,		5 00	P. S. Seely, 2 00
E. W. Shaw,		2 00	A. Van Wagoner, 4 00
E. W. Sloan,		5 00	H. A. Chapin, 2 00
D. Clark,		4 50	J. B. Haines, 2 00
L. A. Hinman,		2 00	Jas. Robinson, 2 00
H. E. Weaver,		2 00	W. L. Swain, 2 00
A. Robins,		2 00	
November 26			
A. S. Barton,		5 00	J. Sherman, 2 00
T. W. Wurr,		2 00	J. Peterson, 2 00
W. Hartley,		5 00	R. Ellis, 2 00
A. L. Ainton, Esq.		10 00	J. Palmer, 2 00
H. A. Farrell,		6 00	H. F. Merriman, 2 00
W. Beaton,		6 00	T. Love, 2 00
T. B. Wells,		5 00	W. K. Payne, Esq 10 00
M. Parker,		2 00	J. A. Benan, 2 00
T. M. Perkins,		5 00	J. A. Brady, 2 00
N. Rust,		2 00	G. D. Saterlee, 1 00
N. Pusley,		2 50	G. Dennes, 2 00
G. J. Galland,		1 50	R. Wood, 2 00
H. T. Gilbert,		5 00	W. W. Kirk, 2 00
J. Steiner,		5 00	
November 27			
J. J. Robb,		5 00	F. Frazee, 2 00
A. Hall,		2 00	Wm. Bunting, 1 00
A. L. Brown,		2 00	S. Peterson, 2 00
A. Lewis,		3 00	J. Burroughs, 2 00
E. Paxson,		3 00	M. Harpel, 2 00
J. Southey,		3 00	A. S. Carey, 2 00
H. G. Burnham, Esq		10 00	E. S. Ewing, Esq. 10 00
H. A. Galt,		5 00	J. H. McFarren, 2 00
F. French,		3 00	G. W. Paddock 2 00
C. B. Zane, Esq.		12 50	G. Hapgood, 2 00
G. S. Crocker,		2 00	J. Sanson, 5 00
			November 29
Wm. A. Furness, Esq		15 00	H. V. Gould 2 00
M. C. Richards, Esq		20 00	S. Tucker, 2 00
R. H. Gall,		5 00	J. Wingate 2 00
S. P. Burr,		2 00	J. Tomlin 2 00
D. C. Cooley,		2 00	J. Covington 2 00
J. J. Little,		2 00	J. Hood, Esq. 10 00
J. M. L. Norton, Esq		20 12	C. W. Lawton, Esq 10 00
D. Caswell,		6 00	R. Yeates, 5 00
J. Gratz,		2 00	J. Grant, 2 00
L. M. Ellis, Esq,		27 50	J. W. Trumbull, Esq 10 00
R. J. Beach,		6 00	E. C. Hawley, Esq 10 00
R. J. Mills,		3 00	Jacob Snyder, 2 00
J. H. Dey,		1 00	Jacob Ridgway, 2 00
H. C. Geddey,		5 00	J. F. James, 10 00
			November 30
M. Wills,		3 00	W. L. Breton, Esq, 12 00
C. Brownlee, Esq		12 00	J. C. Cauffman, 1 00
Jas. Crosby,		3 00	Wm. M. Foster, 3 00
N. M. Steele, Esq		22 00	J. P. King, 2 00
E. W. Davidson, Esq		16 00	J. Price, 2 00
J. T. Bell, Esq,		15 00	A. Avery, 1 00
J. Lanning,		2 00	F. Ellis, 2 00
E. M. Jayne,		2 00	M. Seabolt, 2 00
B. D. Keen,		3 00	D. Fleming, 1 00
H. Thorn,		3 00	I. Smith, 2 00
J. R. Watson, Esq		15 00	P. York, 2 00
J. P. Gilis,		2 00	M. W. Warfield 5 00
Wm. Marshall,		2 00	M. White, 5 00
J. A. Campbell,		3 00	S. H. Stuart, Esq 10 00
Wm. Penrose		6 00	L. Field, 5 00
D. Paxon,		2 00	T. McCleary, 2 00
S. H. Elkes,		2 00	
			December 1
J. R. Matson,		3 00	J. Lasher, 1 25
J. J. Crowell, Esq,		30 00	G. Stuart, 1 00
S. S. Perkins, Esq		10 00	C. Stuart, 1 00
J. Alexander,		2 00	T. H. Thompson 2 00
J. A. Hall, agt		30 00	B. Curtis, 2 00
J. J. Allen,		3 00	Hy. W. Oliver, Esq 5 00
J. Cavanaugh,		2 00	T. W. Grayson, Esq 5 00
S. Russell,		2 00	J. H. Grantman, 1 25
C. A. Taylor, Esq		20 00	C. B. Ethan, 1 00
S. Russell,		2 00	J. H. Thornley, Esq 17 00
S. Russell,		2 00	J. A. Newell, 2 00
J. Covington,		1 00	T. Dotton, 2 00
S. R. Newell, Esq		18 00	E. W. Lewis, Esq 17 00
			December 2
Jas. York,		2 00	S. M. Dorr, 8 00
R. Lowndes, Esq		25 00	A. J. Garrett, 2 00
E. Doyle,		5 00	R. T. Wilson, 2 00
Wm. March, Esq,		10 00	I. R. Norman Esq 10 00
M. J. Cowen, Esq		20 00	M. R. Cauley, 5 00
H. H. Hilles, Esq		10 00	M. L. Logan, 5 00
S. Lewis,		2 00	J. L. Bullock, 2 00
J. Suiter,		2 00	S. Edmonston, 2 00
E. G. Lawrence,		2 00	S. Watson, 2 00
R. J. Cole, Esq,		17 50	W. Purser, 2 00
M. Hogue, Esq,		18 00	

		December 7	
E. C. Grattan,	5 00	H. Selden,	2 00
M. I. Hoover, Esq	10 00	C. M. Bachelder,	2 00
Wm. S. Elliott, Esq	20 00	C. H. Herbert,	2 00
P. A. Jones, Esq	10 00	A. Hamot,	1 00
G. P. Scott,	2 00	J. Herbert,	5 00
A. Marley,	5 00	K. Powell,	4 00
M. Ewing,	3 00	C. Robb,	4 00
Wm. Gardner, Esq	10 00	T. F. Davis,	2 00
P. G. Berell,	3 00	J. Wells,	2 00
		December 8	
H. Howell,	5 00	A. L. White,	5 00
S. I. Bryan, Esq	10 00	J. A. Bigelow, Esq	14 00
M. P. Cowan,	5 00	D. Conley,	1 00
C. W. Roe, Esq,	10 00	C. Clement,	2 00
W. J. Hallock,	10 00	S. M. Archer,	2 00
H. A. Wood,	2 00	W. McClain,	2 00
H. A. Brown,	10 00	D. Lockwood,	2 00
B. F. Trotter,	1 00	W. Rockhead,	2 00
G. P. Ewing,	2 00	J. C. Greene,	2 00
Hy. A. Wendt, Esq	10 00	J. P. Gould,	2 00
J. R. Nicholls, Esq	24 00	J. Thompson,	5 00
C. A. Long,	2 00	J. McCaughey,	5 00
J. P. Gray,	2 00	A. M. Purdie,	1 00
A. H. Brune,	5 00	J. Russell,	2 00
J. Craven,	5 00	J. Wilkes,	5 00
E. L. Thompson,	5 00	A. Mendenhall, Esq,	10 00
		December 9	
C. K. Bates, Esq	24 00	J. Greiner, Esq,	15 00
J. L. Bailey, Esq,	20 00	W. A. Porter, adv,	100 00
E. Winston, Esq,	10 00	J. Lynch,	2 00
P. P. Carlin, Esq,	20 00	J. Ferrel,	2 00
P. C. Jay,	5 00	T. Rodgers,	5 00
J. A. Carnes,	5 00	M. Austin,	2 00
S. I. Thomas,	5 00	L. Anderson,	2 00
D. Cuthbert, Esq,	10 00

THE OLIO.

Variety is the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor

From the Democratic Review.

A Dream.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

I had a dream—a strange, wild dream—
And it dwelt not its shadows mere
To lighter in my waking sight.

Green brook with spring, and flesh with dew,
And bright with notes, before me stood.
And airs just wakened softly blew
On the young blossoms of the wood.

Birds warbled in the surrounding shade.
Bees hummed amid the whispering grass.
And children gambled as they played
Beside the rivulet's dimpling glass.

Fast climbed the sun—the flowers were flown;
There played no children in the glen;
For some were gone, and some were grown
To blooming damsels and bearded men.

'T was soon. I saw summer—I beheld
Woods darkening in the flush of day.
And clear bright rivulets spread and swelled.
A mighty stream, with creek and bay.

And here was lane and there was stride,
And mortified shouts and wrathful cries.
And strong men, struggling as for life,
With knotted limbs and angry eyes.

Now stooped the sun—the shadow grew thin;
The struggle gathered more pitiful with horror;
And sunburnt groups were gathering in.
From the shorn field, its fruits and sheaves.

The river heaved with sullen sounds;
The chilly wind was sad with moan;
Black hearses passed, and burial-grounds
Grew thick with monumental stones.

Still waned the day; the wind that chased
The jagged clouds blew chiller yet;
The woods were stripped, the fields were waste,
The wealthy sun was near to set.

And of the young, and strong, and fair,
A lonely remnant, gray and weak,
Lingered, and shivered to the air
Of that bleak shore and cheerless lake.

Ah! age is dear, and death is cold,
I turned to thee, for thou were near,
And saw thee withered, bowed and old,
And wept, all faint with sudden fear.

'T was then I heard the dreamer say,
And bade her clear her clouded brow—
"For thou and I, after childhood's day,
Have walked in such a dream till now.

"Then, while the shadow o'er Stone deepens,
Watch we with trusting eye, and take,
Deep into calm and faithful hearts,
Its holy meaning, till we wake."

GERMAN ENGLISH.—An advertisement stuck up at Charleston, S. C., by a person who had lost his horse.

He is run away again, mine little black horse. I rite him two times in to middle de nite, and ven he not will not coming, he shumps as if the divil was int, and he throws me town; I not have such fall since before I was borst. I buy him top on Jacob Shantel Clymer, he has five white feet before, nat ven black ting on his nose, vun eye vill look blue like glass. He is branded mit John Keisler Stranger, on his behind side of his tale. Whoever vill take up de said horse, and bring to me top of mine house shall pay to him de two dollars in de new yard, and if dey will not bring me mine horse agen, I will put de same de law in force against all de people.

A YANKEE'S IDEA OF WIVES.—"I swow," said a Yankee to his better half, both of whom landed lately in New Orleans, from Boston—"I swow Rachel, if I don't believe the captain of that 'ere brig has been pulling wool over our eyes: for instead of being twenty days on the passage, I proves we are within a hundred on 'em. Why we were right slap in winter when we left Boeting, and here we are right chuck into the middle of summer."

I-o-u. Low.

An apple and a lover met
Fruit not about their mutter;
To war they went, that is, to low.
Resolved to case no quarter.

A lecture was to be each engaged,
And both were constended;
When free grew sick'd, the war they waged
The apple were better ended.

The heavy costs remaining still,
Were neither without pother;
One lawyer took the upper mill,
The lovers took the other.

A POETICAL CORRESPONDENT.—A letter passed through our Post Office a few days within the date of the following:

"To Potte Town, P. O. I am bound, Uncle Bum;
Let me ride in your mail bag, I'll go as I am
When you see there ain't letter in the P. O. Cupboard.
But hand me an eggcheap to Robert H. Hobart.
One cent is the price for one not double
As that is the price for one not double.

INFORMATION.—"Pa, what am a board?" "A board, my favorited minnit, is a long, wide, thin piece of wood, sawed from a log." "O, yes, I know—well, ain't auberman sawed out of logs?" "Why—hem!—no child, they grow up like I do." "Pooh! fudge! Ain't Mr. Longfellow one of 'em?" "Sure! alderman!" "Then I guess they is made of *logs*, cause the papers knows." "Shut up, you long tongued little brat, you."

THE WEALTH OF IT.—"My dear, come in and go to bed; pa!" said his wife to a jolly son of Erin as he landed at the street door from the fair, in a drunken "how come you so?" state. "You must be dreadful tired sure, with your long walk of six miles." "Arra! pat away with your nonsense," says Pat, "it must be the weight of the way it all-ad-all that is tirgured me, for the breadth of it."

THE MODE IS ASSASSITED.—An old lady who had been reading the famous touch story very attentively, remarked with emphasis, that the idea of the modern being introduced was to incredible to believe. "Why," said she, "what becomes of the people in the new towns where there is nothing left of it but a little street?"

AND DOTH OUR WIFE.—"My uncle is known if you would feel her—our life preserver."
"Ah, is she going Dead."
"No, woman, is terribly sick with the fever, and the doctor thinks she must die. So she wants to borrow your life preserver and see what good that will do."

EXCUSES.—The worst kind of excuse is those who do not even know how they are wrong.

In addressing the most benevolent of men appear.
Hence the most benevolent will not be honored; desire should not be despised.

AS LONG.—Jones is so accurate a long period of test.

MACHINE POETRY.—A Whig editor down east broke out in the following strain:

Round the east the sun doth rise,
Locust is on the locust trees,
The town whig do increase.

ENGLISH SPIT.—The Queen's mother has recently arrived upon a visit to England.

"This is to give notice that the present is to be carried on that somewhere and it should bring in the people to see what is to be done, we are determined to apply to Lynchburg Turnpike, particular."

A NEW PHASE.—A certain barbarous prince, in order to decide between several pretenders to his throne, said and a brother present to send for a large load of the world—and from that, with a pair of scissors, cut off a piece of hair, which he carefully weighed three times against each other, to good scale.

A BAD RULE.—A young lady having vanity enough to be moved, took occasion to change her mind, and brought the aid of a friend, saying, "Do help me out of this fuss." "O, certainly," replied the friend "I'll only come, as it is only a fuss of fuss."

FRUGAL.—Artaxerxes Mnemon, king of Persia, was remarkably temperate, contenting himself with bread and dried figs, and to drink water. When his successor, said he, "have I lost the throne."
"Because you have lost the figs and cresses."

A THIN WOMAN.—An Irishman remarked to his companion one morning in a lady pass. "Pat, did you ever see so thin a woman in that?" "Thin?" replied the other, contemptuously, I saw a woman so thin so two as one sat together, I have.

NARRATIVE.—"The Sultanty is just a decent sketch has no materials to subscribe to with the exception of canal finance, but which winds along the tranquil valley, something the exuberance only to the life but exclusive wants."

TALL TREES.—Trees are usually as tall as Mount Holly, but we believe two more are to be found in the State. One is in Gloucester Hill in the town, and another is in Cherry Hill.

LOVE LETTER.—Love is sometimes known to tell in a short window a long public, which is not pleasant by those. "Tender pleasure to intrude a treasure—I'll float in danger."

EVILS.—Of telling tooth, and a crying child in Gotham.

RARITY.—Truth thrown out.

HARD HEARING.—We know a man down east, whose hearing was so hard, that he broke it up, and sold it for gun flints.

American Monthlies.

From the Knickerbocker, for December, 1841.

The Partisan Wars of Stokeville.

FROM THE STOKEVILLE PAPERS.

CHAPTER FIRST.

It was late in October, a few weeks previous to the elections, when as usual a great excitement broke out in Stokeville on political matters. About this time, Lawyer Brief and Lawyer Blank, Scribble, the young editor of the "Rocket of Freedom," and Manager Carbuncle and Brandy, were assembled in the evening at the office of Mr. Brief for the purpose of "getting up a ticket" to be pressed through the county convention, which was to be holden on the following week.

Lawyer Brief opened the conference. He said it was known among themselves that he was anxious for the nomination of congressman, and Carbuncle was to run for sheriff. "Now," said he, "we must manage this thing right. We must take the business into our own hands. To-morrow we have a meeting in this town to appoint delegates to the county convention. Now it is indispensable that the right kind of men are selected for this purpose; men who understand what we want, and who will be likely to play into our hands."

"Oh certainly, by all means," was responded from all sides. "There is no trouble about managing this business," continued Brief. "There is perfect key to be observed in these matters as well as in all others." He then proceeded, and cautiously unfolded the plan to be pursued when the town-meeting should have assembled; a plan which he assured them in conclusion "could not fail."

"Capital!" responded Blank, Carbuncle, and Brandy, "capital!"

"Certainly, that is the way to manage," resumed Brief, "we thereby get the control of five delegates, to begin with."

"But," interposed Scribble, "how are we to control the other forty-five?"

"Oh, without difficulty," answered Brief carelessly; leave that to me and Blank."

"Now Scribble," said Brief, "you must draw up a set of resolutions, expressive of the sense of the meeting, and carry them with you to the county convention, and we will make you chairman of the committee, and give you a chance to report them; and Blank and myself will prepare an address for the same occasion."

"What!" exclaimed Scribble, with surprise, "draw up resolutions for a meeting before it assembles!"

That remark of astonishment only excited laughter among Scribble's friends. They told him he was not "initiated," but thought he would learn after a while.

After the whole business was "cut and dried," to use a favorite phrase of Brief's; the delegates from the town of Stokeville nominated in advance to the county convention; the two candidates for congressmen and sheriff, selected also in advance of the meeting; and Scribble's resolutions and an address connected in advance; the clique adjourned to carry out their plot, by drawing in if possible the support of a majority of the men remaining townsmen.

The next morning a large handbill made its appearance at Stokeville, "get up" by Scribble, calling upon "all the friends of the country to arouse and assert their rights," by assembling in the afternoon at a place designated, for the purpose of nominating county and delegates. This handbill concluded as follows: *"The enemy is up and doing. Our rights are in danger! An awful crisis is at hand! Let every man attend!"*

This handbill of course produced great agitation. The whole village was alarmed, and every man was waging a political war with his neighbor. At an early hour in the afternoon a crowded meeting assembled, and was organized by the appointment of a chairman and secretary. Every man had "blood in his eye," goaded as all were by a contemplation of the wrongs which were meditated against their rights. There was a spirit of resolute determination manifested, which was fearful to behold.

When order had been restored by the chairman, Mr. Blank rose and said that, "this was one of the most exciting contests which he had ever encountered. He did not rise to speak, but would not forbear making a few remarks. He repeated it, that since the American revolution, that revolution which cost so much blood and life and treasure, the blood and treasure of our forefathers, nothing had occurred which called so solemnly and imperatively upon us to turn out in defence of our rights, as the present contest. (Great clapping of hands.) "The enemy is abroad," said Mr Blank, "and he is he Jesse" interrupted as Irishman sitting by, "for I seen him with my own eyes." "The enemy is abroad, as the gentleman says," continued Mr Blank, "and cheating, by bribery and deception will be resorted to for the purpose of winning the votes of a free and intelligent people. (Immense agitation.) There is nothing, gentlemen, too base for our opponents to resort to. They cannot stoop too low! I don't say this should do these acts, but you can judge for yourselves. You have seen them as well as myself, and understand them probably through out the county. Now gentlemen, the hardy sons and yeomanry of the interior of the country, men who are the producers of all our wealth—the mechanic and the laborer; and I am glad to find them where they will always be found, on the side of the people, free institutions, and the union. (Great stamping of feet and clapping of hands, accompanied by cries, "And where we always will be found.") Yes, gentleman," continued Mr. Blank, with emphasis, "I am proud that I have the honor of acting with such men; men who are influenced by no unworthy motive, and who like myself would be willing to pour out the last drop of their blood in defence of their country. Terrible excitement, and some threats. Can we ever submit, gentlemen, to see our liberties taken from us, and all our hopes as a free people blasted? Can we ever submit an enforcing and a purchased aristocracy to rule over us? (Shout; Never! never!) Can we consent to become slaves? Not while we have breath!" was responded to by hundreds. "Then let us arouse, fellow-citizens! Let us go into the contest with a determination to preserve our rights! Let us be vigilant! Let every man, regardless of self-interest, give himself up to the relief of his bleeding and suffering country." Great clamoring, followed by nine cheers.

Mr. Blank sat down, but pausing for a moment as if he had forgotten something, rose again and proceeded:

"One word more," said Mr. Blank. "In the heat of my remarks, just closed, I forgot to assert to the business which called us together. We have met for the purpose of appointing delegates to a county convention, which many contend has no call know, or to converse for the purpose of nominating county and other officers. We then choose, gentlemen, as delegates to the county convention, a Representative, Senator, sheriff, and other officers. We want good men to represent our interests, and none other. Now, gentlemen, I care not who are selected as delegates. Those I name are merely men to act for the time. For my own part, I am totally indifferent; and perhaps, therefore, some other gentleman may with greater ease to the nomination."

Here a number of persons coming down again, but some cries from all parts of the house, "Blank for nomination. Mr. Blank rose again. "If it was the desire of the meeting," he said, "he would stand a candidate for congress for sheriff. Then looking around upon the crowd, he continued, "I am in the hands of my friends, and if they wish it, I will consent." Mr. Brief, Mr. Brandy, Mr. Carbuncle and Mr. Scribble.

Mr. Brief sat down.

The meeting was now organized by Mr. Scribble being appointed chairman, and proposed that "Mr. Blank's name be put in the nomination for congress." Mr. Blank's nomination was now seconded, and the chairman put the question to the meeting a second time, when the resolution was carried by an overwhelming majority. Nine delegates were called, according to usual custom, themselves, previously to appointing any committee. Several in the meeting now proposed that Mr. Brief's name be put in nomination for congress. The chair then said that the meeting was now ready to proceed to the nomination. At last, a long pause ensued, when Mr. Brief was called with great applause, and then the meeting adjourned.

The next day our political course was held at the office of Brief—"a council of war," to arrange the delegates to the county convention. Every nomination was announced, and approved and hurrahed by the company present, and expressed as being in the right spirit. The delegates for which the meeting of the previous day "sent off" Blank received great credit for his management, and his friends were jubilant.

"Now," said Brief, when the members were ready for business, "we must appoint the delegates to be chosen to-morrow evening, and then the delegates to the county convention will be complete, and nothing remains but to be fully delegated, as our meeting of to-day has been very thinly attended. There ought to be more than a dozen delegates." Blank received great credit for his management, and his friends were jubilant.

"Now," said Brief, when the members were ready for business, "we must appoint the delegates to be chosen to-morrow evening, and then the delegates to the county convention will be complete, and nothing remains but to be fully delegated, as our meeting of to-day has been very thinly attended. There ought to be more than a dozen delegates." He then proceeded to name the delegates for which the meeting of the previous day "sent off"